Mmmbacon and HaCsA Present

another fine Baconscan

Gen13 #8 (1996)

They're the slacker superheroes. Fairchild, Grunge, Burnout, Freefall, and Rainmaker are lead by Lynch, the father figure who freed them and an elder statesmen of the superhero world. Created by science, this team of superpowered teenagers battles for survival in a world seemingly set against them.

Image Comics, February 1996

Story: Jim Lee, Brandon Choi Pencils J. Scott Campbell

WWW.WILDSTORM.COM

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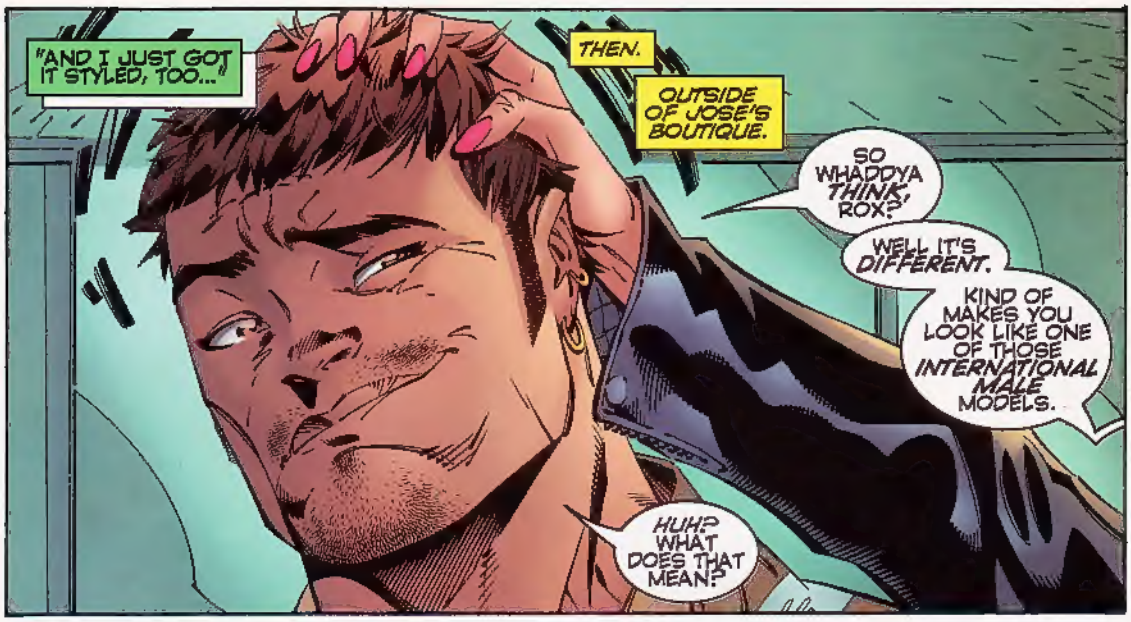
CHOI • CAMPBELL • GARNER

GEN 13

BEWITCHED, BOTHERED AND BEWILDERED
NOW... SAN FRANCISCO. THE FUN HOUSE.
YO, KAT! COME OUT, COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE!
C'MON! IT'S TIME TO GO HOME NOW! CAN'T YOU HEAR ME?
COOL! CAN YOU SAY: "ENTER THE DRAGON?" HWAAAH!
THE KUNG-FU POSER'S NAME IS PERCIVAL CHANG.
BETTER KNOWN TO THE WORLD, FOR OBVIOUS REASONS, AS GRUNGE.
TONIGHT, HE, ALONG WITH HIS FELLOW GEN 13 FRIENDS, FREEFALL, RAINMAKER, BURNOUT AND THEIR MENTOR, JOHN LYNCH, ARE SEARCHING FOR A MISSING MEMBER OF THEIR TEAM.
UNFORTUNATELY, THEY HAVEN'T HAD MUCH SUCCESS UP TO NOW...
BRANDON CHOI Writer
J. SCOTT CAMPBELL Pencils
ALEX GARNER Inks
JOE CHIODO Colors
RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT Letters

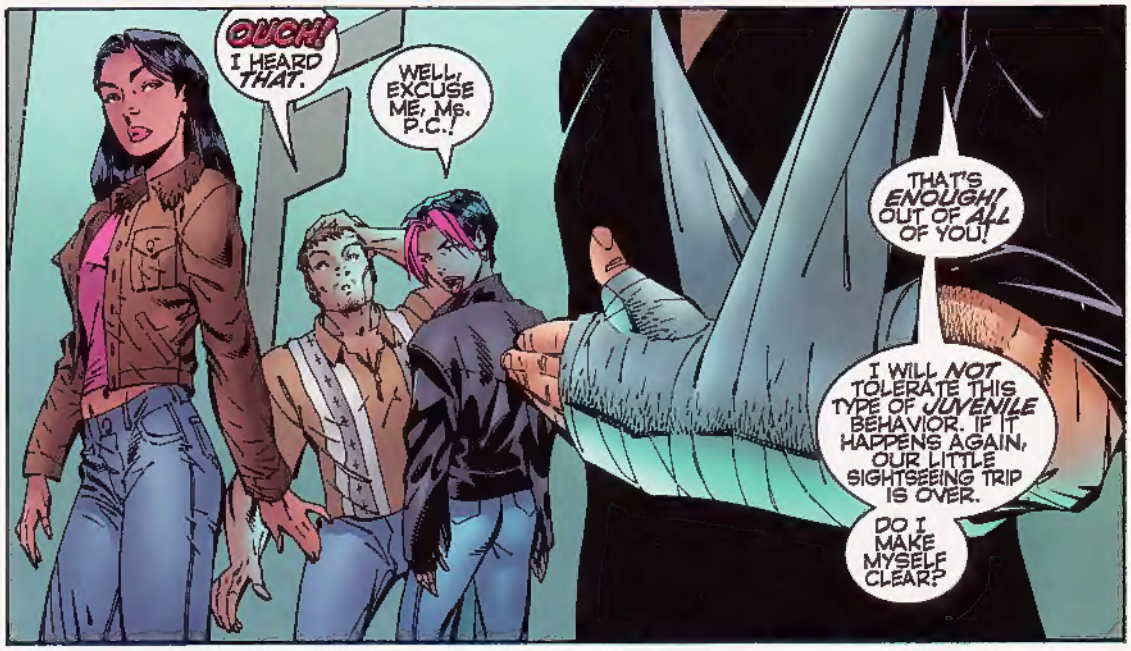
HEEHEE!
Mr. HAN AND HIS CLAWS! GOOD MOVIE! BUT DIDN'T YOU WATCH? HAN DIED --
-- AS WILL YOU!
SOCK IT TO HIM, BABY!
HUH?
WAM
AARRRGH!
GOOD, DOLL?
HEEHEE!
OH YEAH, BABY! YOU DID REAL GOOD!
UNNNH, MY HEAD!
I DON'T REMEMBER THIS $#@% HAPPENING TO BRUCE!!
HIT, L LL?
HEEHEE!
NO, I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE, BABY.
THE BOSS SAID TO BE CAREFUL WITH THIS ONE.
CLINK
CLINK
CLINK

HEEHEE!
CAN'T LET HIM TOUCH ANYTHING THAT COULD BE DANGEROUS TO US!
FWWIPPP
ZIP
ZIP
ZIP
THERE! GOT HIM ALL WRAPPED UP FOR YOU, BABY!
HIT DOLL?
HEEHEE!
NO BABY.
NOW, YOU SWING HIM AROUND REAL GOOD!
HEY!
CUT THAT OUT.
QUIT YANKIN' MY CHAIN, MAN!
AW, MAN!
AND THEN SLAM HIM INTO THE GROUND.
AGAIN!
AND AGAIN!
AND AGAIN!
HEEHEE!
SKRITCH
UHH, CAN'T WE TALK THIS OVER?
YOU'RE JACKING MY DO!


"AND I JUST GOT IT STYLED, TOO..."
THEN.
OUTSIDE OF JOSE'S BOUTIQUE.
SO WHADDYA THINK, ROX?
WELL IT'S DIFFERENT.
KIND OF MAKES YOU LOOK LIKE ONE OF THOSE INTERNATIONAL MALE MODELS.
HUH? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

YOU KNOW A BIT OF A...
...GAYBOT.
REALLY?!?
HEY BUT THAT'S COOL. I MEAN, WE ARE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

I THINK NOT!
OOPS! SORRY, SARAH.
WAS I BEING POLITICALLY INCORRECT?
NO, ROXANNE, JUST STUPID AND INSENSITIVE.
AS USUAL.


OUCH! I HEARD THAT.
WELL, EXCUSE ME, Ms. P.C.!
THAT'S ENOUGH! OUT OF ALL OF YOU!
I WILL NOT TOLERATE THIS TYPE OF JUVENILE BEHAVIOR. IF IT HAPPENS AGAIN, OUR LITTLE SIGHTSEEING TRIP IS OVER.
DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

LOOK, YOU KIDS REALLY CAME THROUGH FOR ME WHEN THE CHIPS WERE DOWN.

I'M *PROUD* OF THE WAY YOU ALL WORKED *TOGETHER* WITH *CRAY* TO RESCUE ME FROM LE GAUCHE AND HIS MEN.*

BUT RIGHT *NOW*, THE MOST IMPORTANT THING WE'VE GOT TO DO IS *LAY LOW* FOR A WHILE. THERE'S NO TELLING TO WHAT DEGREE OUR SECURITY HAS BEEN *COMPROMISED*.

THAT MEANS WE STAY AWAY FROM SAN DIEGO, GO UNDERGROUND AND KEEP MOBILE UNTIL OUR CURRENT SITUATION COOLS DOWN.

*SEE DEATHBLOW #20 & 21.

CAN'T BELIEVE *SOME* PEOPLE CAN'T TAKE A *JOKE*.

SPEAKING OF *UNDERGROUND*, HEY, KAT, YOU WANNA GO DANCING WITH ME AND ROXY TONIGHT?

UMM, SURE. SOUNDS LIKE FUN.

ROXY, I SAID THAT'S *ENOUGH*.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, MR. LYNCH. SHE'S *YOUNG*.

HEY, WHAT'S *THAT* SUPPOSED TO --

!?

IT'S *HIM!* THAT GUY I MET AT THE *SOIL MACHINE!*

THE ONE IN MY NIGHTMARES!

WHO?!

WHERE?

NIGHTMARES?

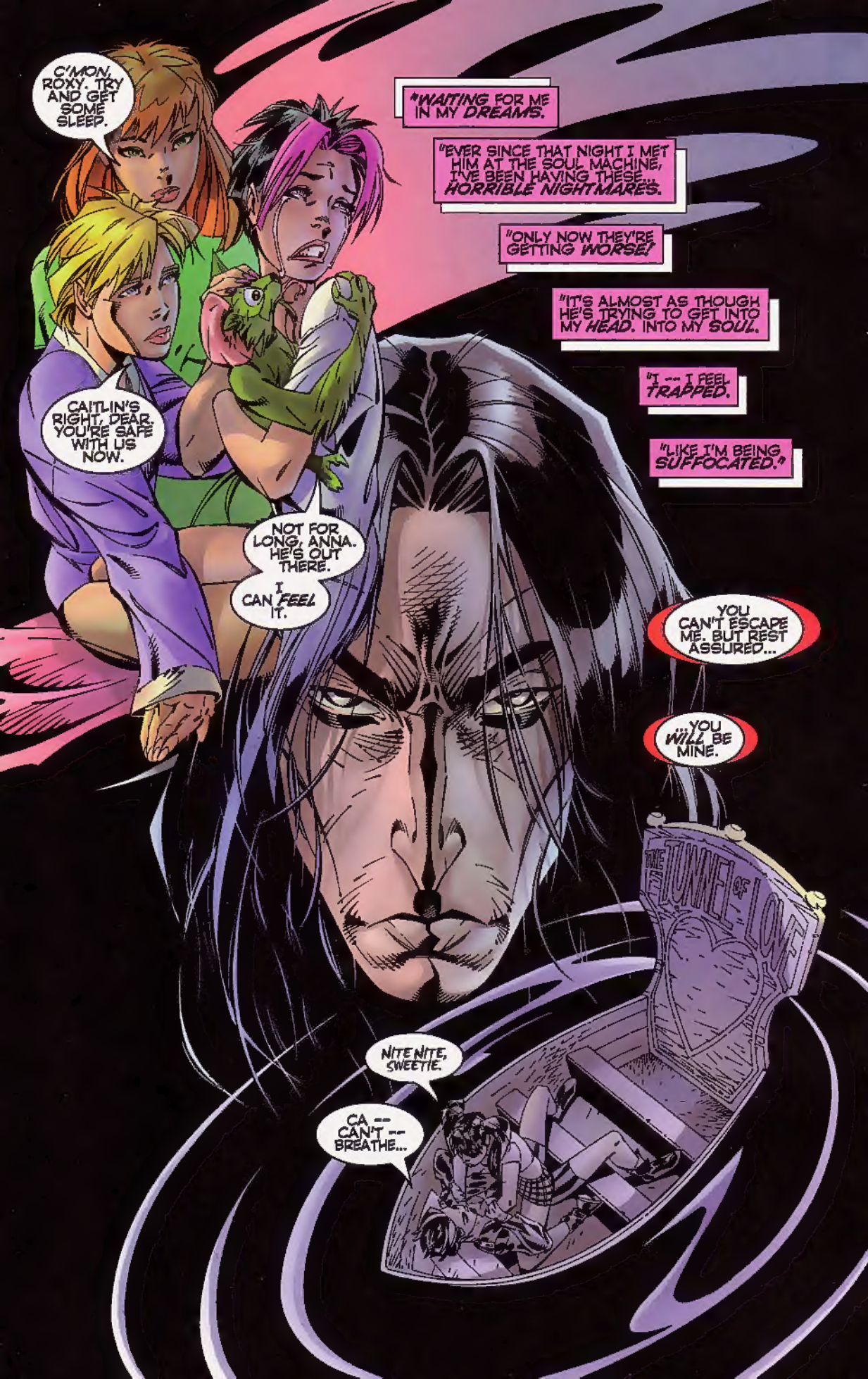
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT ROXY?

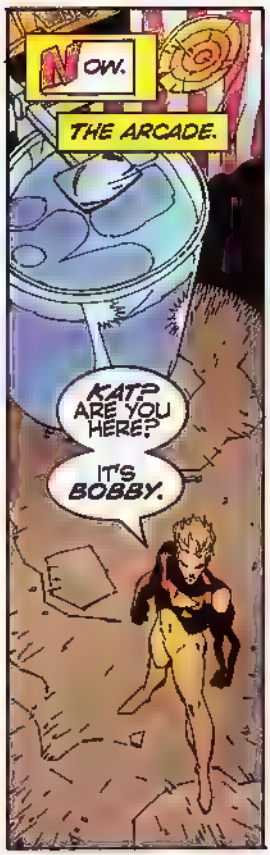
BUT -- HE...

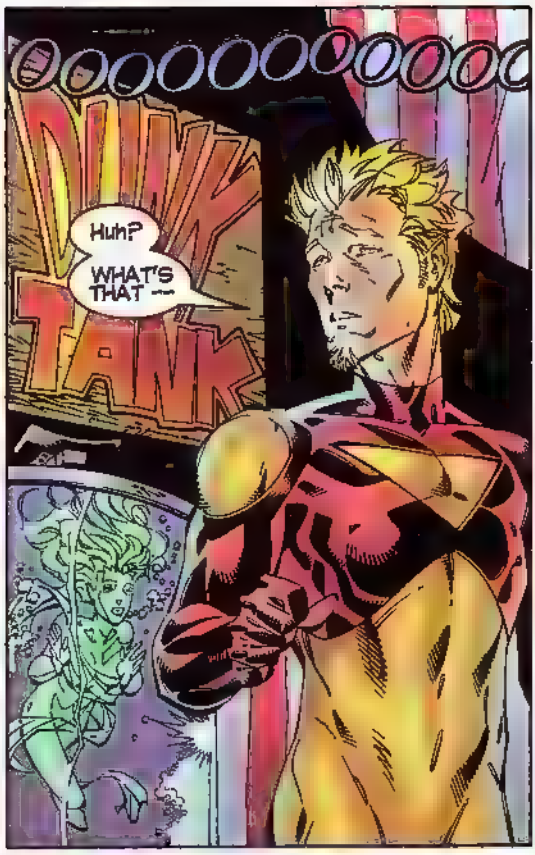
HE WAS JUST THERE!

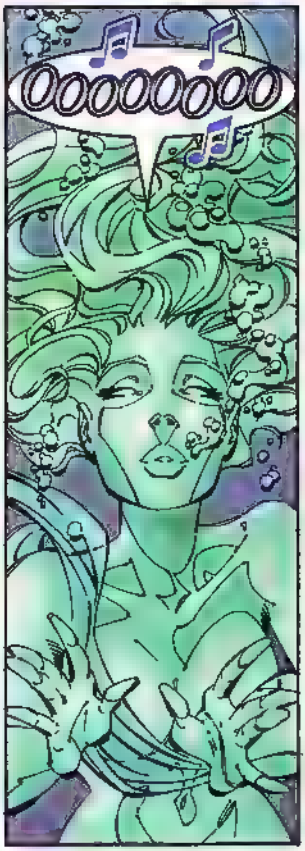
"YOU'RE JUST IMAGINING THINGS, ROX. C'MON, LET'S GO..."
NOW.
THE TUNNEL OF LOVE.
YEAH RIGHT! AND I SUPPOSE I'M JUST "IMAGINING" WE'RE SCOPING OUT AN ABANDONED CARNIVAL IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!
-SIGH-
THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE KAT GOT TO. SO WHAT DOES Mr. L DECIDE TO DO?
SPLIT US UP SO WE CAN "COVER MORE GROUND".
OOO, GREAT IDEA THERE. SH-YEAH, RIGHT!
GOD, I REALLY HATE THIS!
IT FEELS LIKE THE WALLS HAVE EYES --
-- AND THEY'RE ALL ON ME!
JUST MINE, CHICKEE!
YOU? THE RUNT FROM THE NIGHTCLUB EARLIER TONIGHT!
THE NAME'S PHOBIA.
AND THOUGH I MAY LOOK LIKE A LITTLE GIRL, I'M THE SCARIEST THING YOU'LL EVER MEET!
ESPECIALLY WHEN I CAN BRING YOUR WORST FEARS TO LIFE!
EERGH!
WHUMP

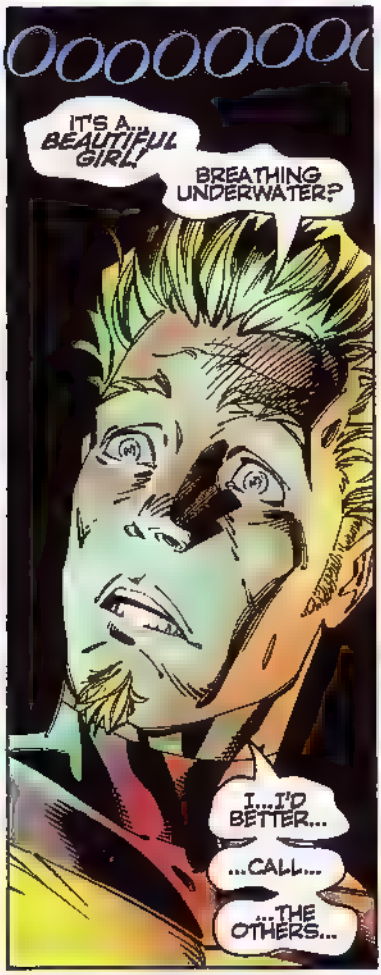
THEN.
THE RITZ-CARLTON HOTEL.
NOOOOO!
STAY AWAY FROM ME!
ROXY? WHAT IS IT?
WHAT'S WRONG?
CLICK
I -- I'M SORRY, KAT. I MUST'VE BEEN HAVING A NIGHTMARE.
BUT IT ALL JUST SEEMED: SO REAL. ;SNIFF.
SHHH... TAKE IT EASY. YOU'RE SAFE NOW.
NO, KAT. I'M NOT SURE IF ANY OF US ARE!
WE'RE FINE, ANNA. ROXY JUST HAD ANOTHER ONE OF HER BAD DREAMS.
IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT IN HERE?
IT'S NOT A DREAM, KAT.
HE'S REAL, I TELL YOU.
WHAT'S SHE TALKING ABOUT? WHO'S REAL?
SOME MYSTERY MAN WHO ROXANNE SAYS SHE MET A WHILE BACK AT A DANCE CLUB IN SAN DIEGO.
SHE SWEARS THAT SHE SAW HIM FOLLOWING US TODAY WHILE WE WERE SIGHTSEEING AROUND TOWN.
DID YOU SEE HIM, SARAH?
VRROOOT?
SOMEONE WHO WAS NEVER THERE?

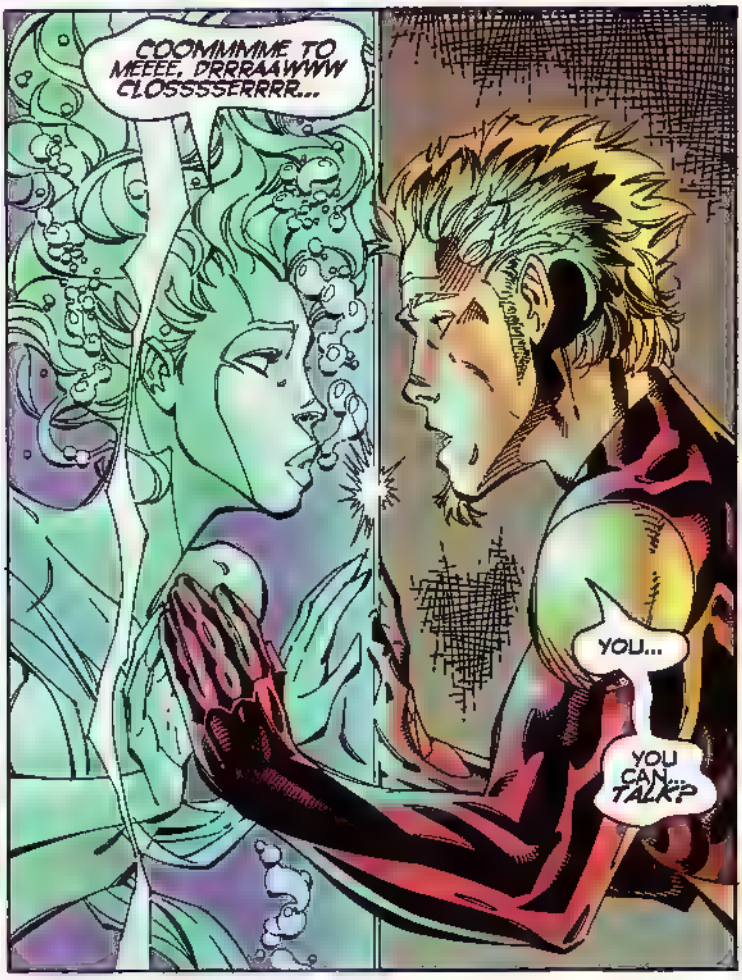

C'MON, ROXY. TRY AND GET SOME SLEEP.
"WAITING FOR ME IN MY DREAMS.
"EVER SINCE THAT NIGHT I MET HIM AT THE SOUL MACHINE, I'VE BEEN HAVING THESE... HORRIBLE NIGHTMARES.
"ONLY NOW THEY'RE GETTING WORSE!
"IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH HE'S TRYING TO GET INTO MY HEAD. INTO MY SOUL.
"I -- I FEEL TRAPPED.
"LIKE I'M BEING SUFFOCATED."
CAITLIN'S RIGHT, DEAR. YOU'RE SAFE WITH US NOW.
NOT FOR LONG, ANNA. HE'S OUT THERE.
I CAN FEEL IT.
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME. BUT REST ASSURED...
...YOU WILL BE MINE.
THE TUNNEL OF LOVE
NITE NITE, SWEETIE.
CA -- CAN'T -- BREATHE...

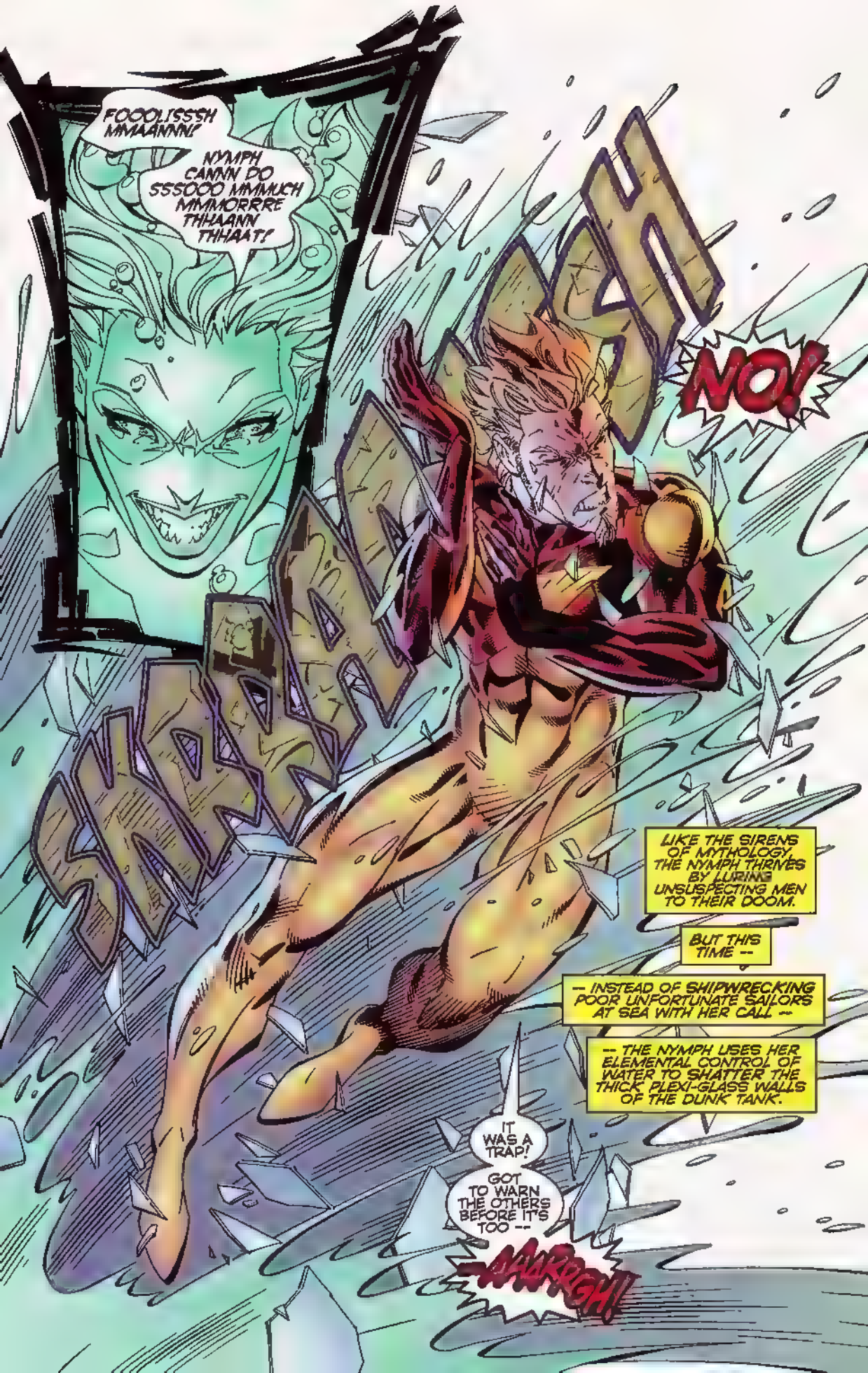

NOW.
THE ARCADE.
KAT? ARE YOU HERE?
IT'S BOBBY.

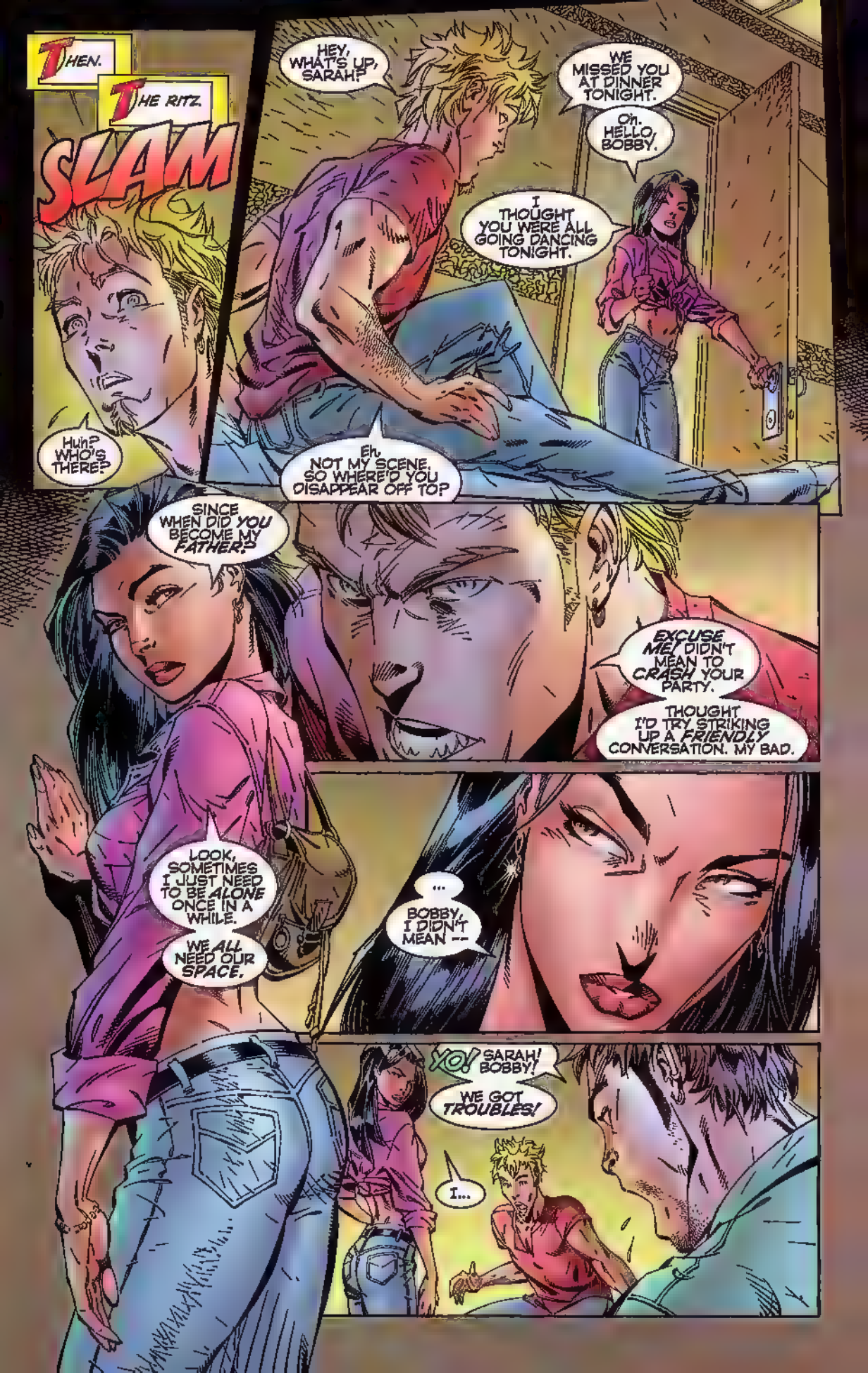

Huh?
WHAT'S THAT ---
TANK

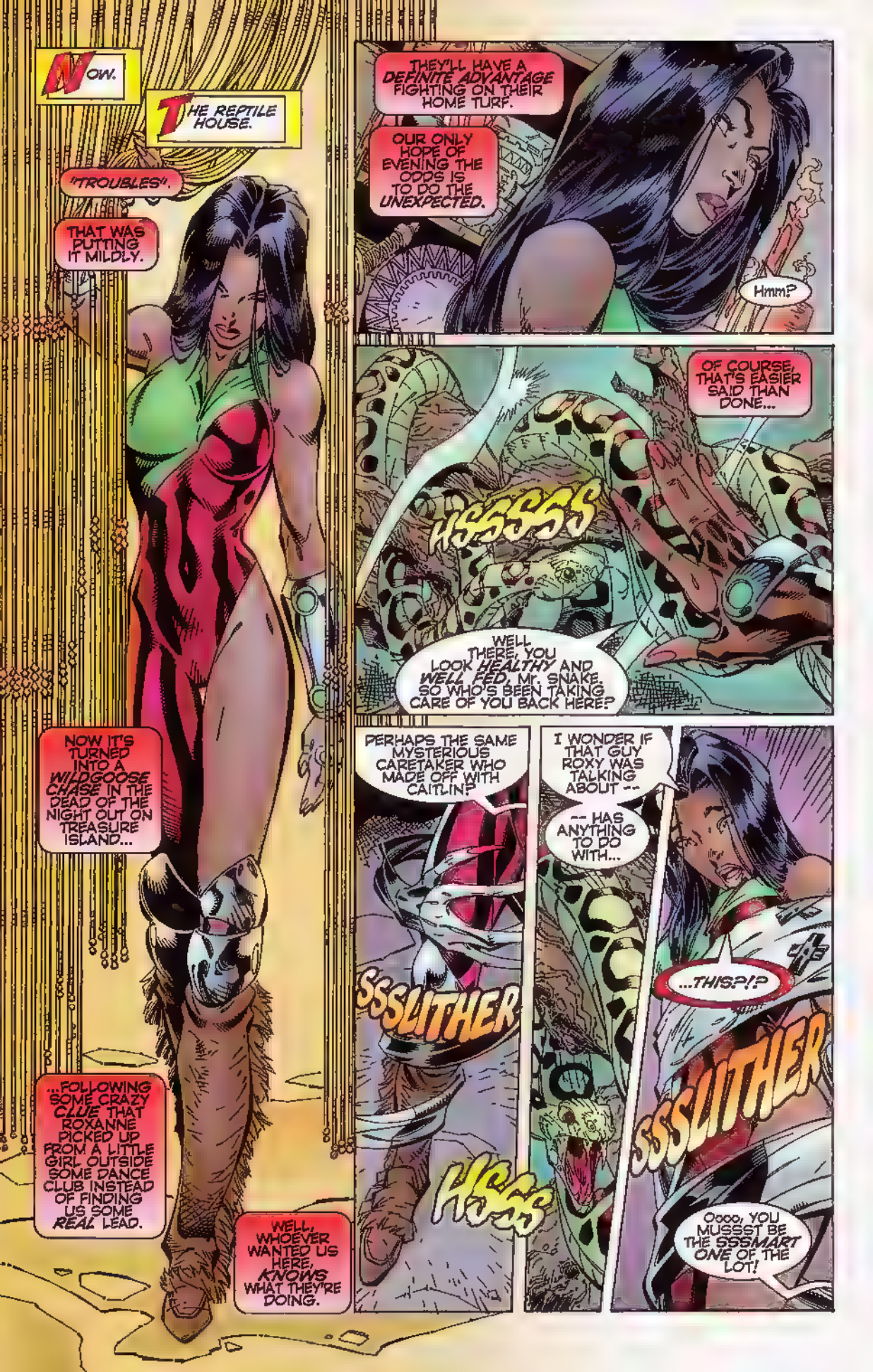


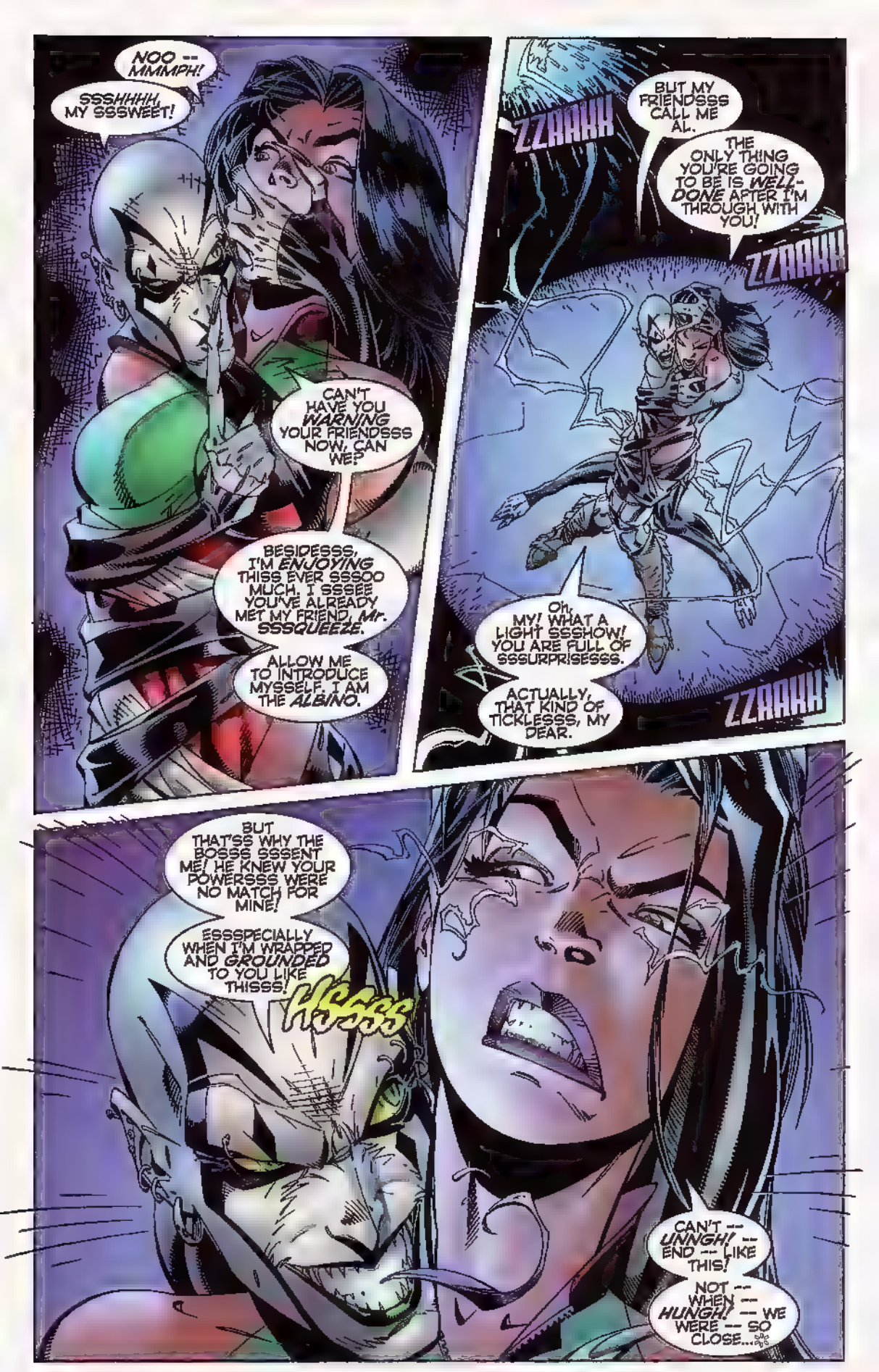

IT'S A... BEAUTIFUL GIRL!
BREATHING UNDERWATER?
I...I'D BETTER...
...CALL...
...THE OTHERS...


COOMMMME TO MEEEE, DRRRAAWWW CLOSSSSERRRR...
YOU...
YOU CAN... TALK?

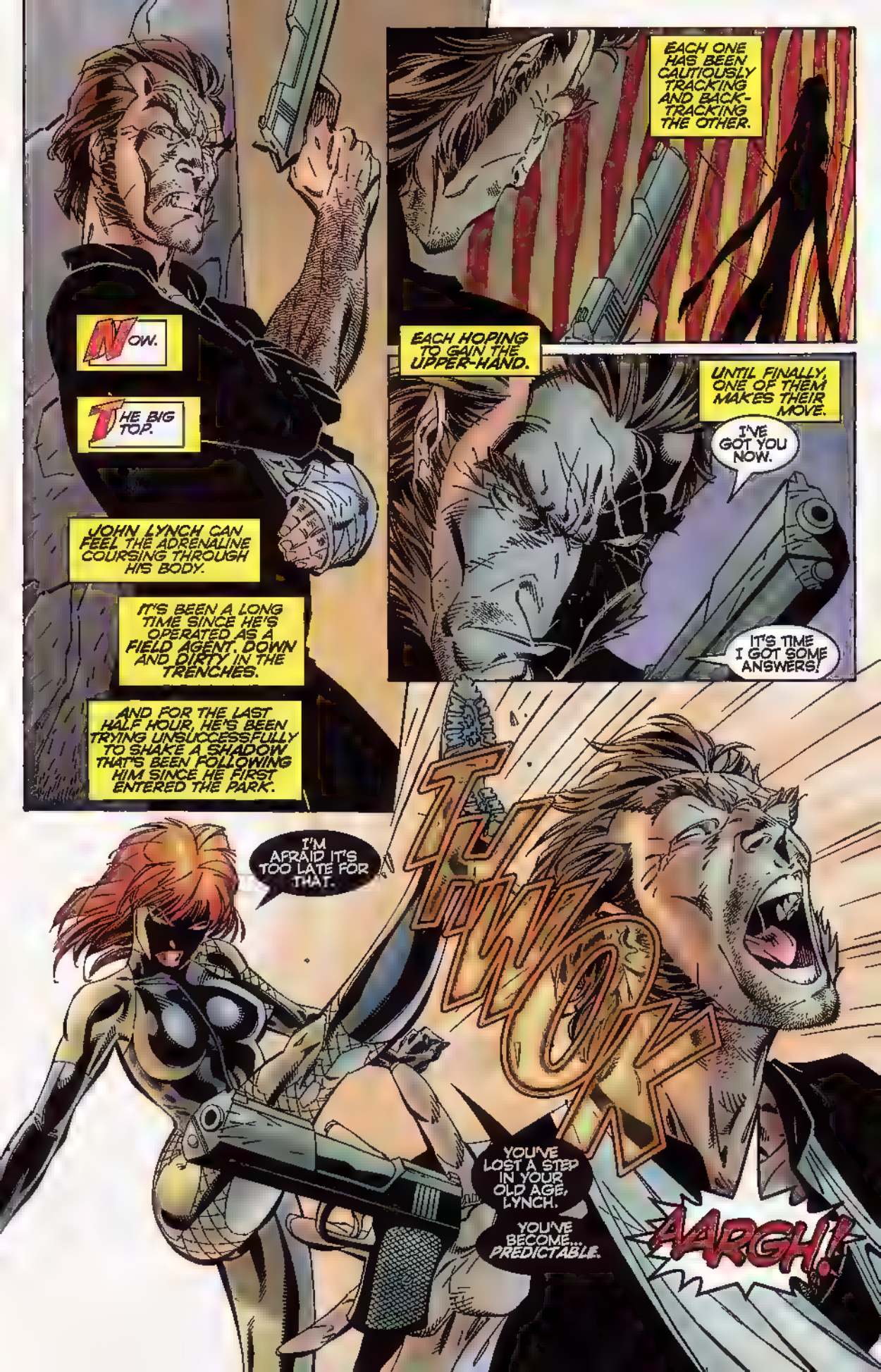

FOOOLISSSH MMAANNN!
NYMPH CANN DO SSSOOO MMMUCH MMMORRE THHAANN THHAAT!
NO!
LIKE THE SIRENS OF MYTHOLOGY, THE NYMPH THRIVES BY LURING UNSUSPECTING MEN TO THEIR DOOM.
BUT THIS TIME --
-- INSTEAD OF SHIPWRECKING POOR UNFORTUNATE SAILORS AT SEA WITH HER CALL --
-- THE NYMPH USES HER ELEMENTAL CONTROL OF WATER TO SHATTER THE THICK PLEXI-GLASS WALLS OF THE DUNK TANK.
IT WAS A TRAP!
GOT TO WARN THE OTHERS BEFORE IT'S TOO --
AAARGH!


THEN.
THE RITZ.
SLAM
HEY, WHAT'S UP, SARAH?
WE MISSED YOU AT DINNER TONIGHT.
Oh. HELLO, BOBBY.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE ALL GOING DANCING TONIGHT.
Huh? WHO'S THERE?
Eh. NOT MY SCENE. SO WHERE'D YOU DISAPPEAR OFF TO?
SINCE WHEN DID YOU BECOME MY FATHER?
EXCUSE ME! DIDN'T MEAN TO CRASH YOUR PARTY.
THOUGHT I'D TRY STRIKING UP A FRIENDLY CONVERSATION. MY BAD.
LOOK, SOMETIMES I JUST NEED TO BE ALONE ONCE IN A WHILE.
WE ALL NEED OUR SPACE.
...
BOBBY, I DIDN'T MEAN --
YO! SARAH! BOBBY!
WE GOT TROUBLES!
I...

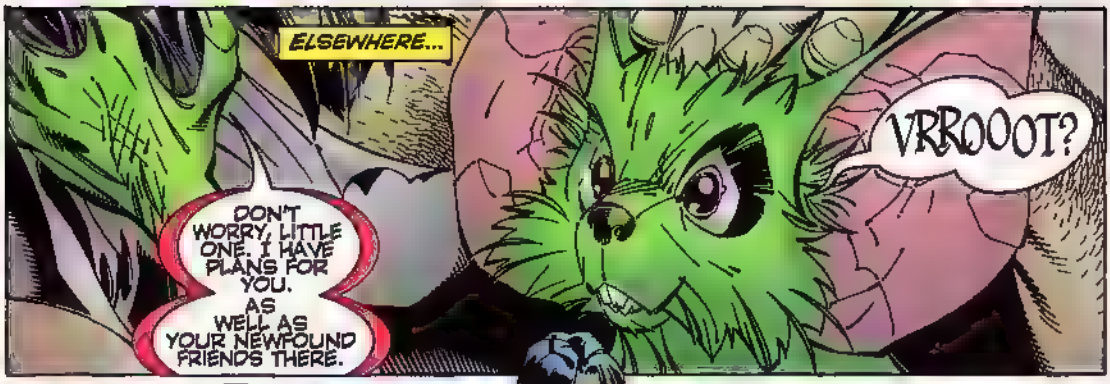

NOW.
THE REPTILE HOUSE.
"TROUBLES".
THAT WAS PUTTING IT MILDLY.
NOW IT'S TURNED INTO A WILDGOOSE CHASE IN THE DEAD OF THE NIGHT OUT ON TREASURE ISLAND...
...FOLLOWING SOME CRAZY CLUE THAT ROXANNE PICKED UP FROM A LITTLE GIRL OUTSIDE SOME DANCE CLUB INSTEAD OF FINDING US SOME REAL LEAD.
WELL, WHOEVER WANTED US HERE, KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE DOING.
THEY'LL HAVE A DEFINITE ADVANTAGE FIGHTING ON THEIR HOME TURF.
OUR ONLY HOPE OF EVENING THE ODDS IS TO DO THE UNEXPECTED.
Hmm?
OF COURSE, THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE...
HSSSSS
WELL THERE, YOU LOOK HEALTHY AND WELL FED, Mr. SNAKE. SO WHO'S BEEN TAKING CARE OF YOU BACK HERE?
PERHAPS THE SAME MYSTERIOUS CARETAKER WHO MADE OFF WITH CAITLIN?
SSSLITHER
HSSS
I WONDER IF THAT GUY ROXY WAS TALKING ABOUT --
-- HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH...
...THIS?!?
SSSLITHER
Oooo, YOU MUSSST BE THE SSSMART ONE OF THE LOT!

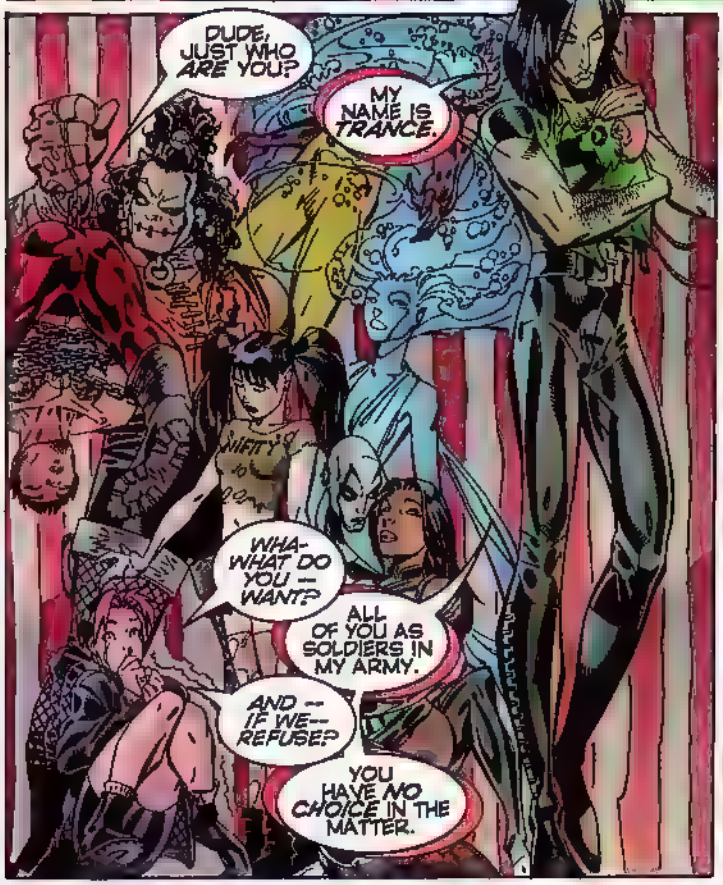

NOO -- MMMPH!
SSSHHHH, MY SSSWEET!
CAN'T HAVE YOU WARNING YOUR FRIENDSSS NOW, CAN WE?
BESIDESSS, I'M ENJOYING THISS EVER SSSOO MUCH. I SSSEE YOU'VE ALREADY MET MY FRIEND, Mr. SSSQUEEZE.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSSELF. I AM THE ALBINO.
ZZAAAH
BUT MY FRIENDSSS CALL ME AL.
THE ONLY THING YOU'RE GOING TO BE IS WELL-DONE AFTER I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!
ZZAAAH
Oh, MY! WHAT A LIGHT SSSHOW! YOU ARE FULL OF SSSURPRISESSS.
ACTUALLY, THAT KIND OF TICKLESSS, MY DEAR.
ZZAAAH
BUT THAT'SS WHY THE BOSSS SSSENT ME! HE KNEW YOUR POWERSSS WERE NO MATCH FOR MINE!
ESSSPECIALLY WHEN I'M WRAPPED AND GROUNDED TO YOU LIKE THISSS!
HSSSS
CAN'T -- UNNGH! -- END -- LIKE THIS!
NOT -- WHEN -- HUNGH! -- WE WERE -- SO CLOSE...

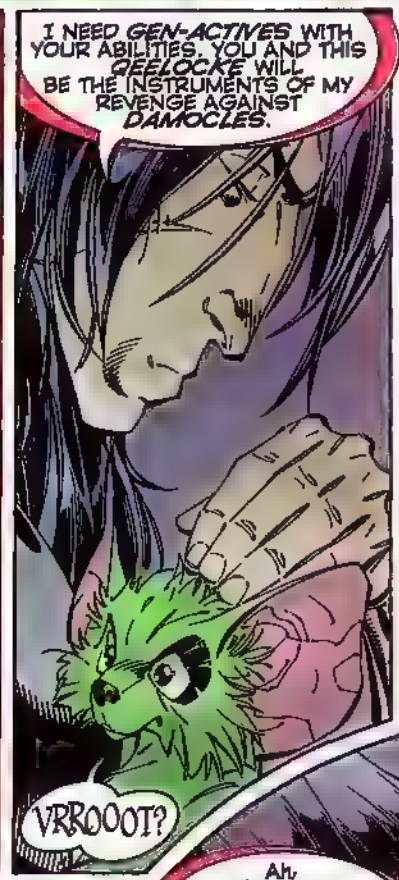
THEN.
TREASURE ISLAND:
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE PLACE, ROXY?
THIS IS WHERE THE LITTLE TWERP SAID WE'D FIND KAT.
THE PLACE LOOKS ABANDONED.
IT'S SUPPOSED TO.
AT LEAST SOMEONE LEFT THE GATES OPEN FOR US.
THE FREAK SHOW
THEY KNEW WE WERE COMING?
Uhh... MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST COME BACK LATER, LIKE TOMORROW.
ARE WE JUST WALKING INTO A TRAP?
MOST LIKELY.
BUT THERE ISN'T MUCH ELSE WE CAN DO.
PLACE SURE IS CREEPY ENOUGH.
DO YOU REALLY THINK ROXY'S MYSTERY MAN IS BEHIND ALL THIS?
WE'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH. LET'S GO...

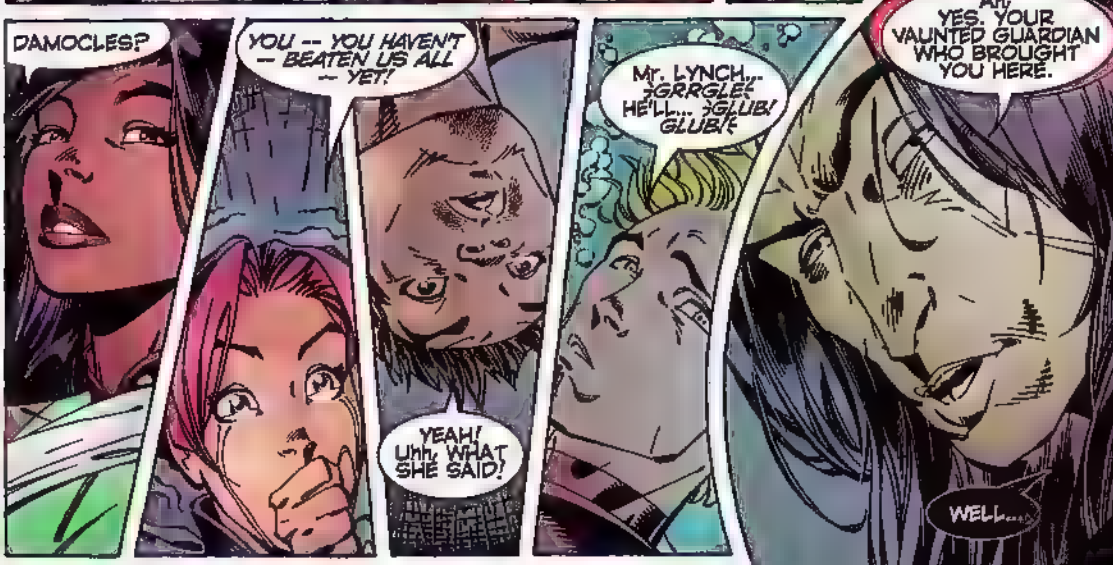

NOW.
THE BIG TOP.
JOHN LYNCH CAN FEEL THE ADRENALINE COURSING THROUGH HIS BODY.
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE HE'S OPERATED AS A FIELD AGENT. DOWN AND DIRTY IN THE TRENCHES.
AND FOR THE LAST HALF HOUR, HE'S BEEN TRYING UNSUCCESSFULLY TO SHAKE A SHADOW THAT'S BEEN FOLLOWING HIM SINCE HE FIRST ENTERED THE PARK.
EACH ONE HAS BEEN CAUTIOUSLY TRACKING AND BACK-TRACKING THE OTHER.
EACH HOPING TO GAIN THE UPPER-HAND.
UNTIL FINALLY, ONE OF THEM MAKES THEIR MOVE.
I'VE GOT YOU NOW.
IT'S TIME I GOT SOME ANSWERS!
I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT.
YOU'VE LOST A STEP IN YOUR OLD AGE, LYNCH.
YOU'VE BECOME... PREDICTABLE.
THWOK
AARGH!

THAT'S BECAUSE I ALREADY KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO.
BUT YOU ONLY HAVE YOURSELF TO BLAME FOR THAT.
UNNH.
AFTER ALL, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO MADE SURE THAT YOUR LESSONS IN DISPENSING DEATH WERE INGRAINED INTO OUR MINDS.
WHO -- WHO ARE YOU?
WHAM
LET'S JUST SAY, A SECRET ADMIRER, WHO APPRECIATES SOME OF YOUR FINER QUALITIES.
TO BE RUTHLESS IN BATTLE!
TO WIN AT ANY COST!
KRAK
SO...
TELL ME, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY LITTLE PERFORMANCE TONIGHT!?
WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?
AARG


ELSEWHERE...
VRROOOT?
DON'T WORRY, LITTLE ONE. I HAVE PLANS FOR YOU.
AS WELL AS YOUR NEWFOUND FRIENDS THERE.

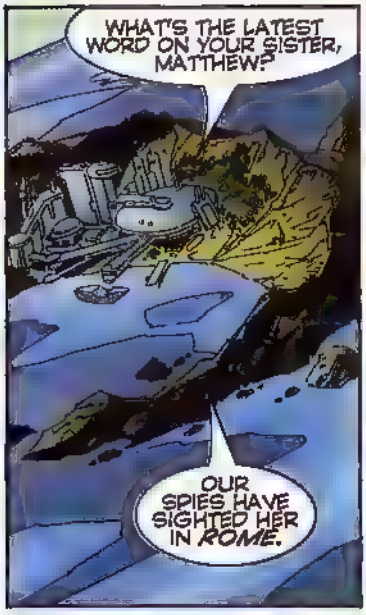

DUDE, JUST WHO ARE YOU?
MY NAME IS TRANCE.
WHA- WHAT DO YOU -- WANT?
ALL OF YOU AS SOLDIERS IN MY ARMY.
AND -- IF WE-- REFUSE?
YOU HAVE NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER.

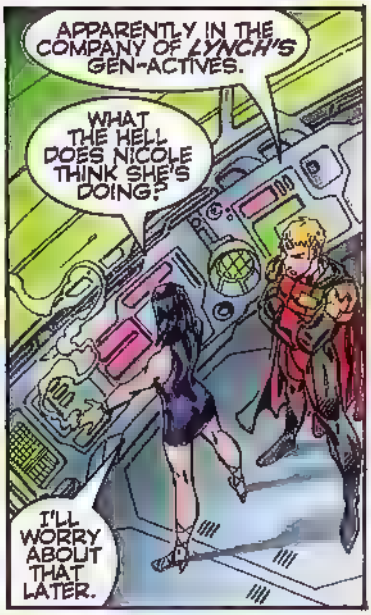

I NEED GEN-ACTIVES WITH YOUR ABILITIES. YOU AND THIS QEELOCKE WILL BE THE INSTRUMENTS OF MY REVENGE AGAINST DAMOCLES.
VRROOOT?

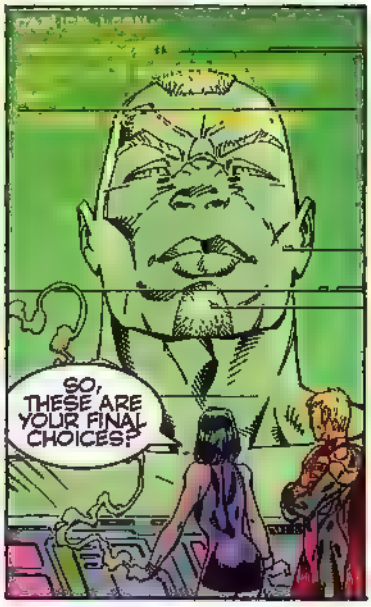

DAMOCLES?
YOU -- YOU HAVEN'T -- BEATEN US ALL -- YET!
YEAH! Uhh, WHAT SHE SAID!
Mr. LYNCH... >GRRGLE< HE'LL... >GLUB! GLUB!<
Ah, YES. YOUR VAUNTED GUARDIAN WHO BROUGHT YOU HERE.
WELL...

I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT *HIM* ANYMORE.
CAITLIN?!

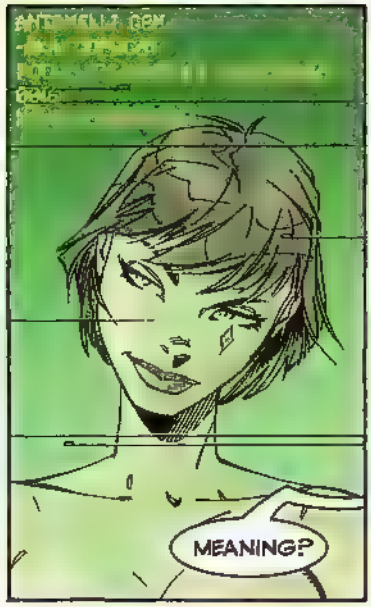
INTERLUDE.
CABALLITO ISLAND.
ONE WEEK AGO.


WHAT'S THE LATEST WORD ON YOUR SISTER, MATTHEW?
OUR SPIES HAVE SIGHTED HER IN ROME.

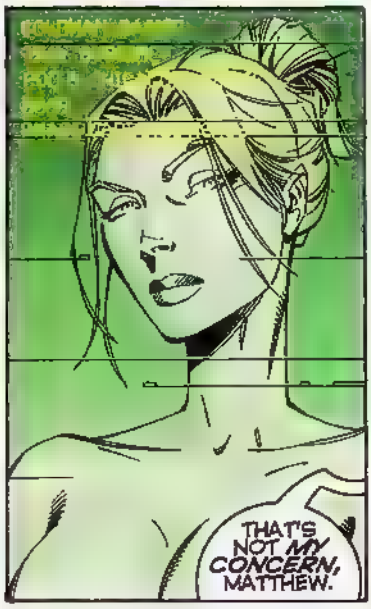

APPARENTLY IN THE COMPANY OF LYNCH'S GEN-ACTIVES.
WHAT THE HELL DOES NICOLE THINK SHE'S DOING?
I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER.


SO, THESE ARE YOUR FINAL CHOICES?

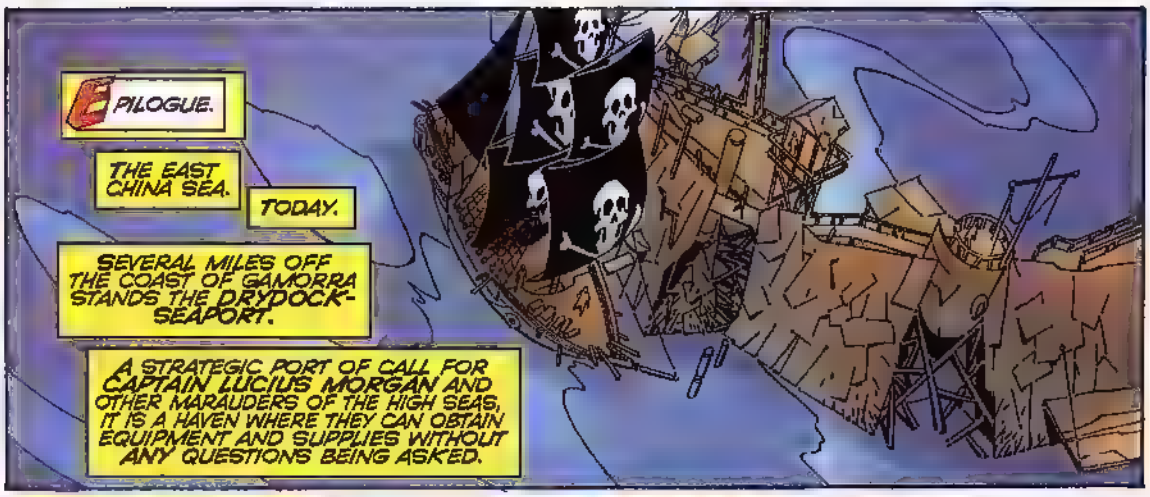
THEY'RE THE BEST QUALIFIED TO GO AFTER LYNCH AND HIS BUNCH.

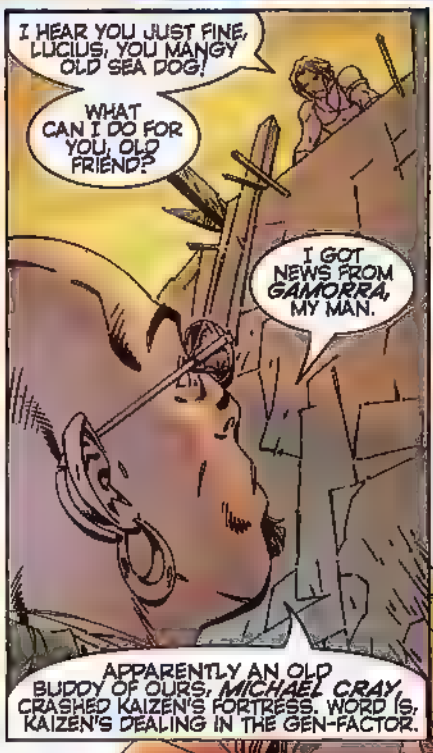

MEANING?

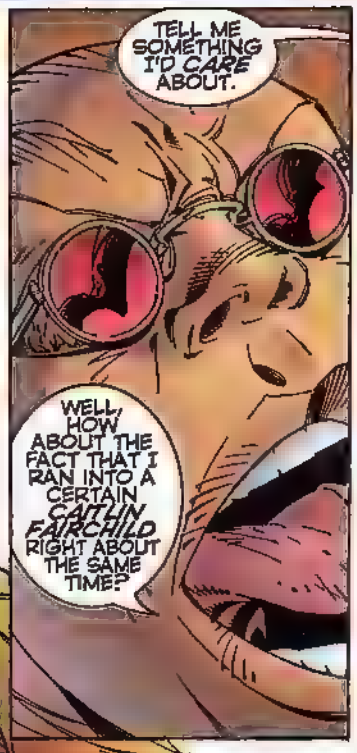
THEY AT LEAST STAND A GOOD CHANCE OF SURVIVING THE FIGHT.

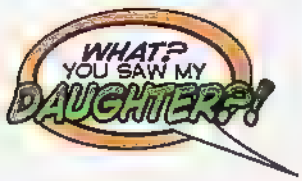

THAT'S NOT MY CONCERN, MATTHEW.

I JUST WANT LYNCH DEAD.



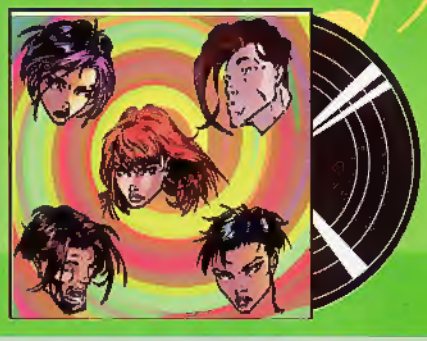






TO BE CONTINUED!

TALKIN' 'BOUT MY GENERATION



HOMAGE STUDIOS • 7910 IVANHOE AVE SUITE 438 • LA JOLLA, CA 92037
E-MAIL: GEN13@WILDSTORM.COM

MIAMI BEACH, FL- Bringing you the best of bestesest letters is pal Sarah Becker who is currently on the East Coast filming a documentary but still kicking out the infamous GEN13 letters pages. Kids, after you read this issue, write a poem about how great GEN13 is 'cause the best 13 poems will receive a T-shirt and a critique of your masterpiece by yours truly, Sarah Becker. Yes, this is a contest.

**Send your poem to:
7910 Ivanhoe St. Suite 436 La Jolla, CA 92037.**

On your mark, get set, GO!

Dear Gen-Freaks,

Hey there! I just wanted to say that your book is the best freakin' thing around. From the moment I read the very first line, I was transformed into a mutant-freak who just needed your book to survive or...or...okay you get the point. Let's just say you've created a monster.

Issue 6 was cool. Jim Lee's art rocked. And the Bobby/Sarah thing?!? Holy sh*t! What're you trying to do?! Give me a heart attack?! The GEN13/Maxx crossover was awesome too. Whoever thought that one up, rocks! Just a few questions:

1. Does Roxy wear contacts? Her eyes are, like, purple.

2. Why has GEN13 #7 been so damn delayed? What's up with that?

3. What's this FIRE FROM HEAVEN thing? I haven't heard much, but what I have heard sounds great.

4. Where can I get that GEN13 RAVE thing? I haven't heard much but what I've heard sounds great.

5. We've seen enough of the girl's skin so how 'bout seeing, oh, Burnout, for instance with a little less on?

You've got me hooked for good so keep up the great job, y'all! You're always on my top ten list.

Bekki Morgan,
Broomall, PA

Bekki, Roxy's eyes are naturally violet. Cool, huh? GEN13 #7 was late? Hmmmm. Well, here's issue 8 to make up for #7's lateness. FIRE FROM HEAVEN is the WildStorm crossover of the year—it'll contain all kinds of shocking revelations about the WildStorm Universe, including the origin of the Gen-Factor! The GEN13 RAVE came out last year but it should still be available in stores. Finally, you want to see Burnout with a little less clothing. Meditate on this: Burnout accidentally triggers a fire blast and it ricochets off a fireproof wall and a tiny flame leaps onto Burnout's jumpsuit which is all of a sudden flammable. It singes the seams and his costume falls to the ground in a burning heap. Seems kind of far-fetched, but it happens. Sometimes.

Dear Gen-erators,

I think your comic is the greatest comic ever. The Gen13 are so cool. They face awesome bad guys. Not just your everyday villain. My favorite characters are Freefall and Burnout. I like Burnout the best, because of his bad @$$ way of phasing. I just want to thank and congratulate Brandon Choi, Jim Lee, and Scott Williams for a killer issue 6 (where the team goes to Rome). I hope to keep reading Gen13 till I drop.

Sincerely,
Felix Falcon
Rio Piedras, Puerto Rico

Felix, the boys appreciate your thanks! Just about everyone was stoked to see the dynamic duo, Jim and Scott, tearin' it up on the pages of GEN13 #6 and #7.

Dear...my new reason for living,

I have been silent for too long. No comic has ever been as outspoken, or as beautifully tailored to its own genre. It's Melrose meets Justice League, but cooler. Although I do get a tad moody when it takes longer than a month for the next issue, the wait is well worthwhile.

Roxy's wardrobe is...dare I say, "the bomb." If Sarah doesn't want Bobby, give him my number. Oh, and tell Miss Sarah for me that Daphne is just her style. Um...Ivana shouldn't pat Threshold's butt, she makes me retch. Can Lynch and Anna have a fling, or did I miss that one? Fairchild in one word: Diva! Grunge in two words: soap and water! Bliss in a sentence: Touch Bobby one more time, and I'll rip your arms off and beat you to death with them. Love ya, I mean it.

Love you all,
Damon Sager
New York,
New York

P.S. Sarah dear, they dropped a church on you for messing with Bobby. Screwing with someone's emotions earns you nothing but "bad karma," no matter how confused or drunk you might be. I hope you've learned your lesson.

Damon, another Burnout lover! And I thought everyone was falling for the ever-smelly Grungester. OK, who here wants to see Lynch and Anna have a fling? Send me your thoughts! Damon, I'll get back to ya.

Hey Gen-folks,

This is my very first fraggin' letter to you guys. Did any of you get a chance to check out the new Beavis and Butthead book? It's crazy. I know that Grunge would like it because it's television related material and it makes crazy sounds for the stories in the book. Here is some advice for the Gen^{13} team:

1. Lynch: Go into the Marvel Universe and try and find the X-Man known as Wolverine. You might be connected somehow to his past (sometime in his 80+ years on this planet.)

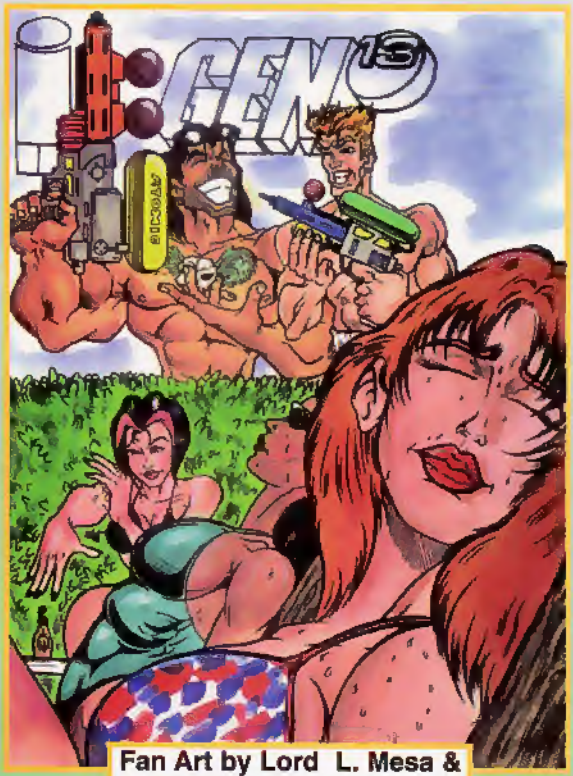
2. Fairchild: You are a cute woman, but I see that you need a boyfriend. I know a guy that is perfect for you. His name is Diesel (AKA Big Daddy Cool). He may be in his 30's, and a World Wrestling Federation three-way champion wrestler, but get this. He is 7 ft. and 321 lbs. of brains, muscles, and chivalry. Or, you could try one of those first-rate dating services, or Burnout, or me. Be warned though, Jim Carrey might be mistake you for his girlfriend, Lauren Holly.

3. Grunge: Don't worry dude. If you have any problems with anybody, do that mondo crazy Bruce Lee maneuver. And, if that doesn't work, do the sacred Cornholio maneuver. And one more thing: If you ever hurt Freefall's feelings again, I am going to come to you and kick your butt to infinity and beyond.

4. Rainmaker: I have some thing to tell you for what you did to Burnout in issue 6. UP YOUR NOSE WITH A RUBBER HOSE! What you did was inexcusable. I feel that you are going to be a problem for the team. So go to Burnout and apologize to him for what you did. He is the kind of guy who would tell you how cute you are.

5. Burnout: You remind me of me in many ways. So, what you need to do is go to the highest hill and scream until you feel better. Besides, you need to get yourself a life and try to ask Fairchild out on a date.

6. Freefall: To get Grunge's heart is through his stomach. Just ask him out on a date. If he breaks your heart, call me and I'll kick his butt until he submits, and sees how cute and perky you are. If you want to go out with me, this 300% kind/weird, wacky guy will be there in two shakes of Beavis' head. That's cool, huh-huh. Yeah, heh-heh.



Fan Art by Lord L. Mesa & Lawrence Hamashima

I wish I could date with someone like Freefall or Fairchild. They are like me: kind and heartfelt, but can't get a break in the dating scene because of the nice guy persona. Thank you for your time.

Gen-cerely yours,
Philip Eissler,
Oxnard, CA

Yo Philip. What's up with the nice guy syndrome? Get out there and break some hearts! What are you waiting for! Some jerk out there is probably with your soul mate at this very moment!

Hey, Jeff got the Beavis and Butthead book for Christmas! Beavis and Butthead are awesome! (Talk about two dudes who can't get dates.)

Dear GEN^{13},

Hi. I just wanted to thank you and Jim Lee for the comic book, GEN^{13}. It was very great. You did a very great job on it and I thank Jim Lee for his time reading my letter. I think that Fairchild should have a boyfriend. I also think that a new member on the team will be a surprise for all the fans and it would be great. I hope us fans will see more surprises in the future.

Fan Art by J. Korim

Good bye and thanks for your time.

Por
Marysville, CA

Thanks, buddy! We think you are great too and believe me, we have plenty of surprises on the way. Por, we read EVERY single letter! We love you guys!

—Sarah Becker

NEXT ISSUE: special guest penciler Humberto Ramos comes on board! Will Fairchild break free of Trance's spell? Will the rest of the team regroup and pound the tar out of Trance and his buddies? What do YOU think?

GEN[13] ISSUE #9

GEN13® ISSUE EIGHT

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Ink Assistant: Richard Friend

Letters: Richard Starkings & Comicraft

Computer Colors and Production: WildStorm Effects

Special thanks to Mat Broome

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Gen13 created by Brandon Choi , Jim Lee & J. Scott Campbell

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Computer color coordinatior: Homer Reyes

For Comicraft Omega: Dave Lanphear & Morgan Jones

For Image Comics, Inc.:
Larry Marder, Executive Director

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PRINTED IN CANADA

THEN THEY'RE THE ONES FOR THE JOB, IVANA.
EACH OF THEM ACED THE TRAINING PROGRAM.
SO ALL OF MY PLANS DEPEND ON THESE GEN-ACTIVE MISFITS.
FIVE SUPER-POWERED DEVIANTS ABOUT TO BE SET LOOSE UPON A HUMAN WORLD.
AND WHAT DOES THAT MAKE US, IVANA?
THE ONES IN CONTROL.
SO WHERE ARE THEY NOW, MATTHEW?
IN THE REC CENTER.
EVO'S RIGHT. I'M GETTING REAL TIRED OF ALL THESE WAR GAMES. IT'S TIME TO BUST SOME HEADS.
CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR, FROSTBITE.
IF JOHN LYNCH AND HIS PUPILS ARE AS DANGEROUS AS WE'VE HEARD, THEN WE NEED ALL THE PRACTICE WE CAN GET. RIGHT, POWERHOUSE?
"WINDING DOWN FROM A WORKOUT IN THE SIMULATORS."
ALL THIS DOWN-TIME IS GONNA DRIVE ME CRAZY.
HA! YOU WERE CERTIFIABLE THE FIRST DAY WE MET YOU, EVO.
AND YOU'RE JUST LUCKY I STILL THINK YOU'RE CUTE, GEM.
MY DEAR SUBLIME, AS ALWAYS YOU SEE THE TRUTH.
IF WE'RE GOING TOE TO TOE WITH THESE HOMBRES THEN WE'D BETTER MAKE SURE WE'RE GOING TO BE THE VICTORS.
'CAUSE THE LOSERS?
THEY'RE GOING TO FIND THEMSELVES PLANTED SIX FEET UNDERGROUND!